Jos. M. Freedman, Corporal
c/o U. S. Marine Corps Reserves,
Post Quartermaster's Office,
Bklyn Navy Yard
Bklyn N.Y.

May 29 - 18.

Hello, Honey: ——

Received your letter yesterday — and really oughtn't to write to you at all. I waited and waited patiently, and worried for you to call up again Monday night. About 7.45 I tried to reach you by phone, but as you know, the phone is disconnected in Richmond's. Mom told me about Lolly and naturally I was anxious to hear from you — and you, in the meanwhile slumbered peacefully on. I called Rose up early Tuesday morning, to inquire how everyone was, and, since, she made no mention of Lolly, I said nothing about it.

All I can say about Lolly is, that I honestly can't understand why he should have done such a thing, knowing how much misery he must cause everyone — especially your mother. I certainly never expected him to act so.

Mr. Swallow starts on his vacation tomorrow, and it is pretty certain that I follow him. I will tell you all about it when I see you. Have spoken to mom about the wedding and told mom to see your mother early next week, or, if your mother feels better, possibly Saturday so that we know how things stand and can make the necessary arrangements. As it is, the time is very short - with all our thinking it would never come. It will be scarcely more than 3 weeks if things turn out as I plan.

I don't know what to do about to-morrow. I shall try to get off, ~~however~~, in afternoon and if I do not see you, will go with mom to get the material for my suit and coat, call me up at the Hosp. drug store.

Remember that I am very, very angry with you, but to close the letter decently shall send my love to my husband.

Lovingly your wife